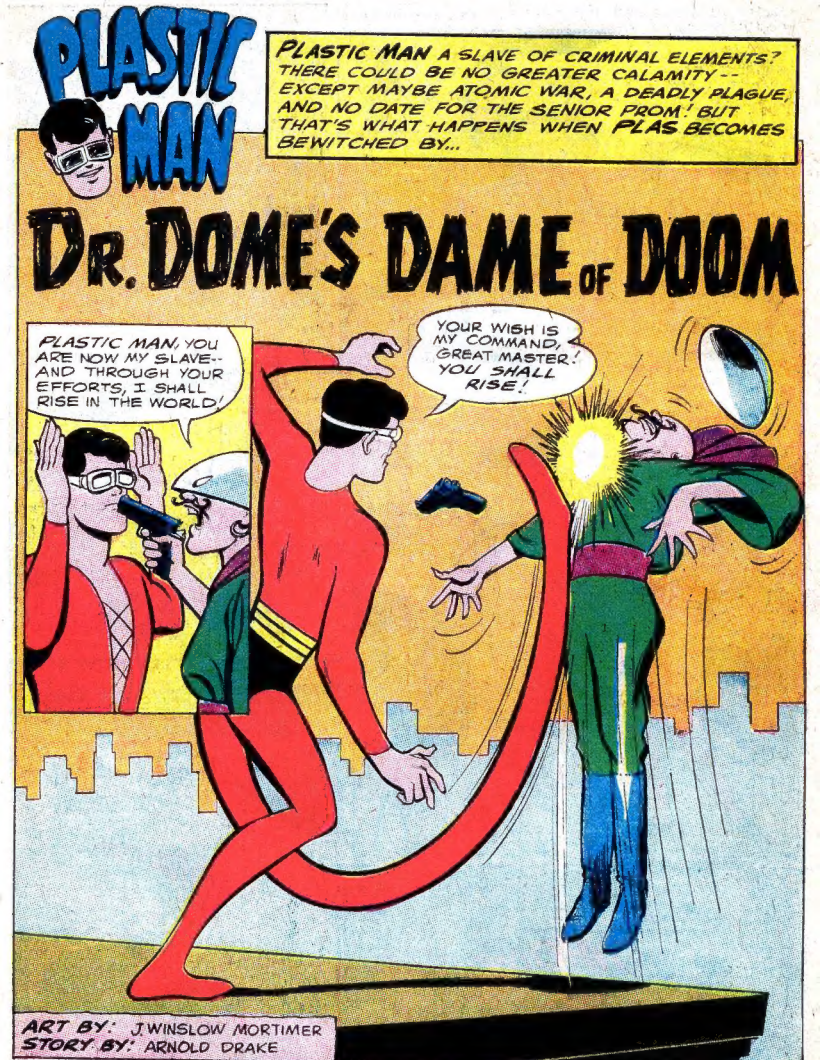
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
NEW!
FUNTASTIC!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
PLASTIC MAN
JUNE
NO. 4
12¢
GET US OUT OF HERE FAST, LEFTY--BEFORE BIG MOUTH PLASTIC MAN SHOWS UP!
GREAT GOBS OF GOO! PLASTIC MAN TURNS MASTER CRIMINAL!


PLASTIC MAN
PLASTIC MAN A SLAVE OF CRIMINAL ELEMENTS? THERE COULD BE NO GREATER CALAMITY -- EXCEPT MAYBE ATOMIC WAR, A DEADLY PLAGUE, AND NO DATE FOR THE SENIOR PROM! BUT THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN PLAS BECOMES BEWITCHED BY..
DR. DOME'S DAME OF DOOM
PLASTIC MAN, YOU ARE NOW MY SLAVE-- AND THROUGH YOUR EFFORTS, I SHALL RISE IN THE WORLD!
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, GREAT MASTER! YOU SHALL RISE!
ART BY: J.WINSLOW MORTIMER
STORY BY: ARNOLD DRAKE

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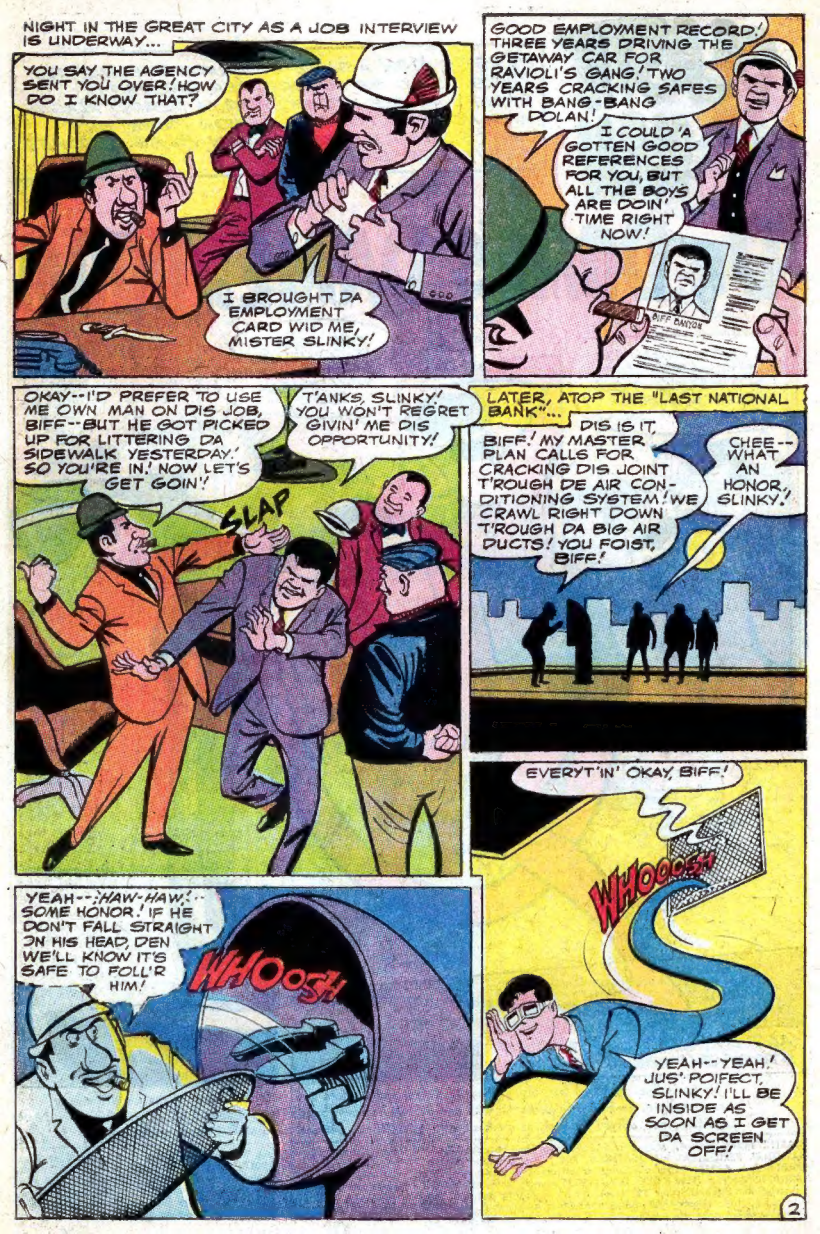
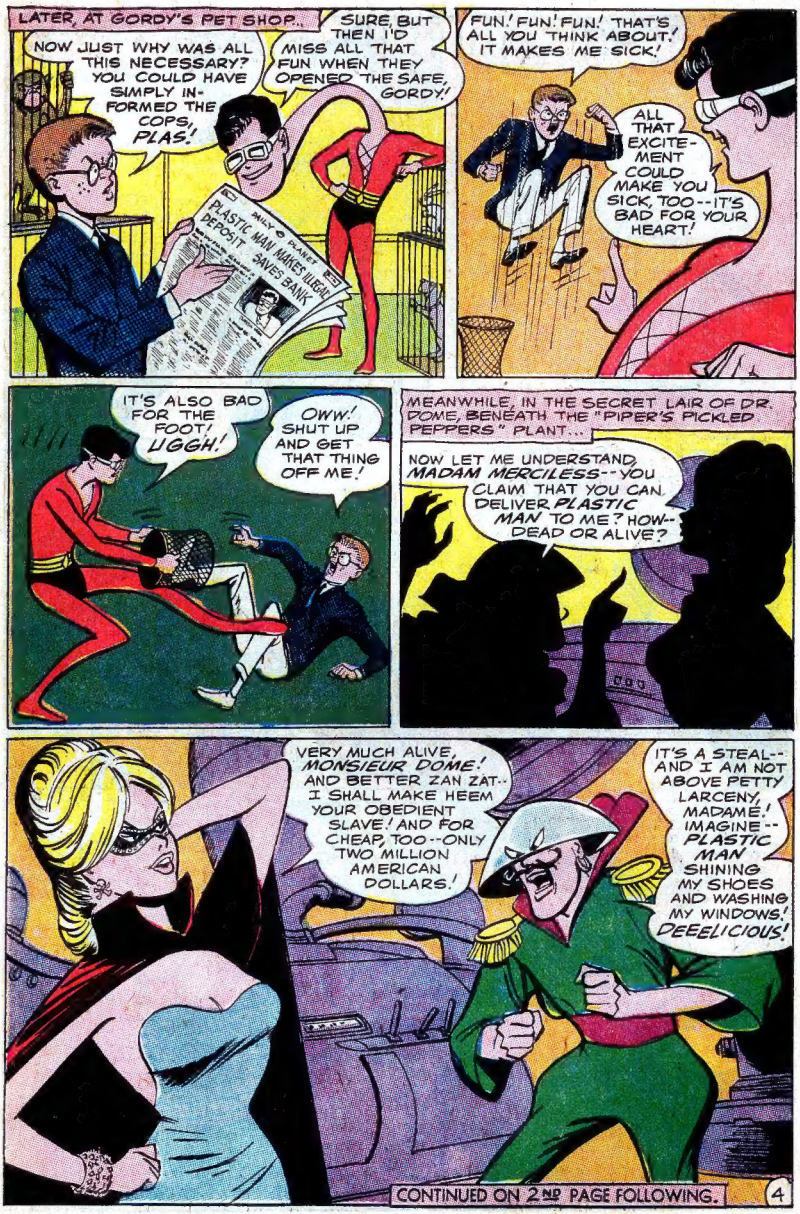
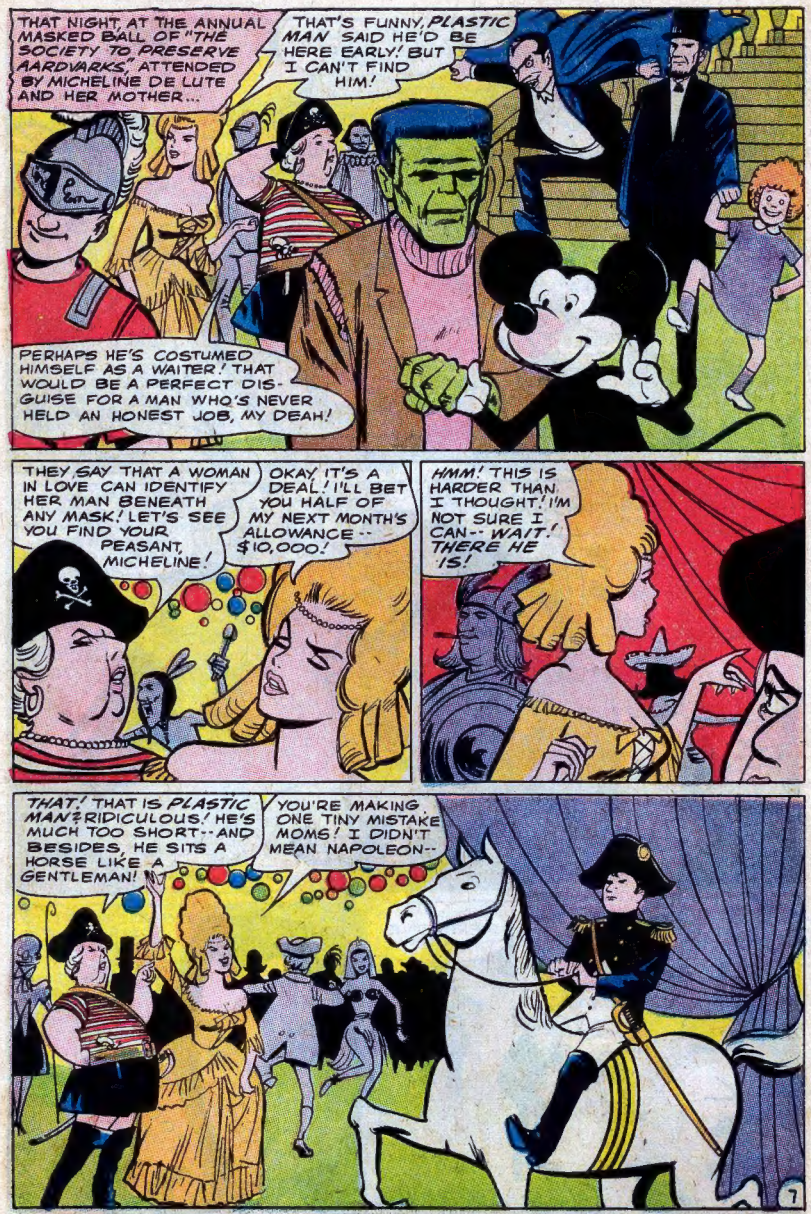

NIGHT IN THE GREAT CITY AS A JOB INTERVIEW IS UNDERWAY...
YOU SAY THE AGENCY SENT YOU OVER! HOW DO I KNOW THAT?
I BROUGHT DA EMPLOYMENT CARD WID ME, MISTER SLINKY!
GOOD EMPLOYMENT RECORD! THREE YEARS DRIVING THE GETAWAY CAR FOR RAVIOLI'S GANG! TWO YEARS CRACKING SAFES WITH BANG-BANG DOLAN!
I COULD 'A GOTTEN GOOD REFERENCES FOR YOU, BUT ALL THE BOYS ARE DOIN' TIME RIGHT NOW!
BIFF DANYOR
OKAY--I'D PREFER TO USE ME OWN MAN ON DIS JOB, BIFF--BUT HE GOT PICKED UP FOR LITTERING DA SIDEWALK YESTERDAY. SO YOU'RE IN. NOW LET'S GET GOIN'!
T'ANKS, SLINKY! YOU WON'T REGRET GIVIN' ME DIS OPPORTUNITY!
SLAP
LATER, ATOP THE "LAST NATIONAL BANK"...
DIS IS IT, BIFF! MY MASTER PLAN CALLS FOR CRACKING DIS JOINT T'ROUGH DE AIR CONDITIONING SYSTEM! WE CRAWL RIGHT DOWN T'ROUGH DA BIG AIR DUCTS! YOU FOIST, BIFF!
CHEE--WHAT AN HONOR, SLINKY.
EVERYT'IN' OKAY, BIFF!
WHOOOSH
YEAH--YEAH! JUS' POIFECT, SLINKY! I'LL BE INSIDE AS SOON AS I GET DA SCREEN OFF!
YEAH--HAW-HAW!--SOME HONOR. IF HE DON'T FALL STRAIGHT IN HIS HEAD, DEN WE'LL KNOW IT'S SAFE TO FOLL'R HIM!
WHOOOSH
2

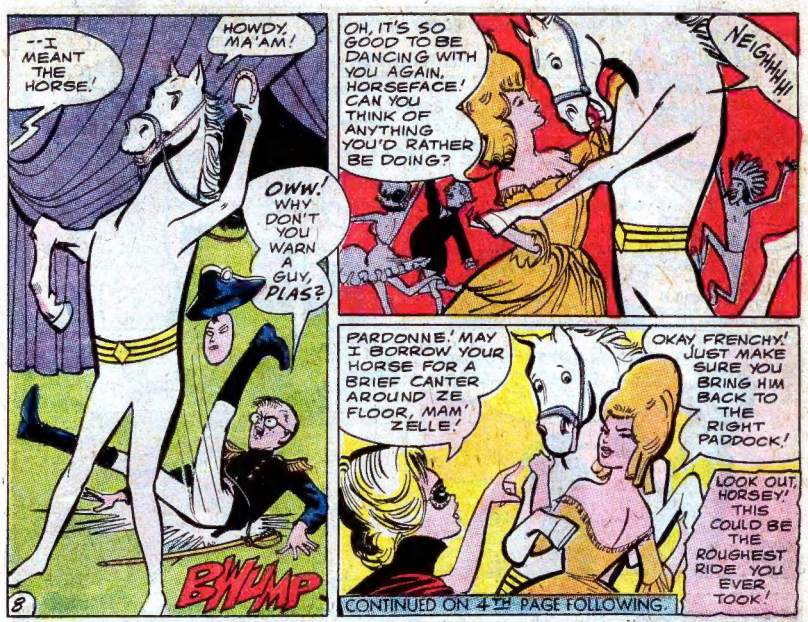
HOW YOU DOIN', BIFF?
I'LL HAVE DA SCREEN OFF IN ANOTHER MINUTE!
BUT FIRST I GOT TO SLIP INTO THIS SAFE!
THEN I OPEN THE DOOR FROM THE INSIDE!
STEP ON IT, BIFF! WE STILL GOTTA BLOW DAT SAFE OPEN--AND DAT'LL TAKE HOURS!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT DAT, SLINKY!
BANG
I JUST BLEW IT OPEN--EASY AS SHOOTIN' OFF FIRE-CRACKERS!
BIFF, YOUSE IS A GENIUS! A 100% GENIUS! LET'S GET DAT DOUGH, MEN!
YEAH--LAST ONE IN IS A ROTTEN EGG!
AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AT SAFE-OPENING TIME...
GOOD GRIEF!
GOOD MORNING GENTLEMEN--AS YOU CAN SEE, I MADE A NIGHT DEPOSIT!
ARRR! YOU AND YOUR EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES, SLINKY!
IS DERE NO HONOR LEFT IN DIS WORLD--NOHOW?
3


LATER, AT GORDY'S PET SHOP...
NOW JUST WHY WAS ALL THIS NECESSARY? YOU COULD HAVE SIMPLY INFORMED THE COPS, PLAS!
SURE, BUT THEN I'D MISS ALL THAT FUN WHEN THEY OPENED THE SAFE, GORDY!
PLASTIC MAN MAKES ILLEGAL DEPOSIT... SAVES BANK
FUN! FUN! FUN! THAT'S ALL YOU THINK ABOUT, IT MAKES ME SICK!
ALL THAT EXCITEMENT COULD MAKE YOU SICK, TOO--IT'S BAD FOR YOUR HEART!
IT'S ALSO BAD FOR THE FOOT! UGGH!
OWW! SHUT UP AND GET THAT THING OFF ME!
MEANWHILE, IN THE SECRET LAIR OF DR. DOME, BENEATH THE "PIPER'S PICKLED PEPPERS" PLANT...
NOW LET ME UNDERSTAND, MADAM MERCILESS--YOU CLAIM THAT YOU CAN DELIVER PLASTIC MAN TO ME? HOW--DEAD OR ALIVE?
VERY MUCH ALIVE, MONSIEUR DOME! AND BETTER ZAN ZAT--I SHALL MAKE HEEM YOUR OBEDIENT SLAVE! AND FOR CHEAP, TOO--ONLY TWO MILLION AMERICAN DOLLARS!
IT'S A STEAL--AND I AM NOT ABOVE PETTY LARCENY, MADAME! IMAGINE--PLASTIC MAN SHINING MY SHOES AND WASHING MY WINDOWS! DEEELICIOUS!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
4

I DON'T QUESTION YOUR REPUTATION AS THE GREATEST DEVISER OF EVIL WEAPONS FOR ORGANIZED CRIME, MADAME-- BUT JUST HOW WILL YOU DO THIS?
ZE TECHNIQUE IS MY SECRET, MONSIEUR! BUT I WEEL DEMONSTRATE EETS EFFECTIVENESS NOW! FOLLOW ME!
YOWRR!
AYEE!
YES, HE IS A TERRIFYING SIGHT! BUT NOT FOR LONG! LET ME SHOW YOU WHY!
CLANK! CLANK!
WHOOSH
ZERE IS ZE MARVEL OF ELECTRONIC AND MEDICAL SCIENCE WHICH WILL SHORTLY TRANSFORM ZAT GORILLA INTO A CUTE LEETLE BUNDLE OF SLAVISH LOVE AND OBEDIENCE!
THIS I GOTTA SEE!
ONLY ZE RESULTS, MONSIEUR! ZE OPERATION EETSELF IS-- TOP SECRET!
AYOWRRR!
CLANK WHAM
ALL RIGHT, WE ARE ALONE NOW! TIME TO BEGIN ZE GREAT ADVENTURE IN SUPER SCIENCE, CHERS AMIS!
OKAY MADAM -- WE'LL CAST A FIRST-RATE SPELL ON THAT GORILLA -- IF YOU'LL GET THAT STUPID MACHINE OUT OF HERE! IT GETS IN THE WAY OF OUR DANCIN'!
5

MUMBO JUMBO, COOK A POT 'A GUMBO!
ADD SOME CHICKEN GIZZARD AND THE LIVER OF A LIZARD!
HUH.?
THEN HIT HIM ON HIS TOP WITH THE WHOLE MESS A SLOP!
SPLASH
AND AS THE HIGHLY SCIENTIFIC OPERATION COMES TO AN END...
CHEE! CHEE!
FANTASTIC! THAT THING IS AS TAME AS A RABBIT! YOU'VE DONE IT, MADAME!
ZEES EES NOTHING! I ONCE CARPETED A FOURTEEN-ROOM HOUSE WEETH BEAR RUGS-- ALIVE, OF COURSE!
LOOK AT THAT, LYNX--THE MADAME HAS TURNED THAT JUNGLE KILLER INTO AN OBEDIENT SLAVE! AND NOW SHE'LL DO THE SAME TO PLASTIC MAN!
VERY IMPRESSIVE, FATHER!
SHE'LL GIVE DAD CONTROL OVER PLASTIC MAN'S TALENTS-- BUT I'LL BET SHE SAVES HIS SWEET LIPS FOR HERSELF, THE WITCH! WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!


THAT NIGHT, AT THE ANNUAL MASKED BALL OF "THE SOCIETY TO PRESERVE AARDVARKS," ATTENDED BY MICHELINE DE LUTE AND HER MOTHER...
THAT'S FUNNY, PLASTIC MAN SAID HE'D BE HERE EARLY! BUT I CAN'T FIND HIM!
PERHAPS HE'S COSTUMED HIMSELF AS A WAITER! THAT WOULD BE A PERFECT DISGUISE FOR A MAN WHO'S NEVER HELD AN HONEST JOB, MY DEAH!
THEY SAY THAT A WOMAN IN LOVE CAN IDENTIFY HER MAN BENEATH ANY MASK! LET'S SEE YOU FIND YOUR PEASANT, MICHELINE!
OKAY, IT'S A DEAL! I'LL BET YOU HALF OF MY NEXT MONTH'S ALLOWANCE -- $10,000!
HMM! THIS IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT! I'M NOT SURE I CAN-- WAIT! THERE HE IS!
THAT! THAT IS PLASTIC MAN? RIDICULOUS! HE'S MUCH TOO SHORT--AND BESIDES, HE SITS A HORSE LIKE A GENTLEMAN!
YOU'RE MAKING ONE TINY MISTAKE MOMS! I DIDN'T MEAN NAPOLEON--
7


--I MEANT THE HORSE!
HOWDY, MA'AM!
OWW! WHY DON'T YOU WARN A GUY, PLAS?
BWUMP
8
OH, IT'S SO GOOD TO BE DANCING WITH YOU AGAIN, HORSEFACE! CAN YOU THINK OF ANYTHING YOU'D RATHER BE DOING?
NEIGHHHH!
PARDONNE! MAY I BORROW YOUR HORSE FOR A BRIEF CANTER AROUND ZE FLOOR, MAM'ZELLE!
OKAY FRENCHY! JUST MAKE SURE YOU BRING HIM BACK TO THE RIGHT PADDOCK!
LOOK OUT, HORSEY! THIS COULD BE THE ROUGHEST RIDE YOU EVER TOOK!
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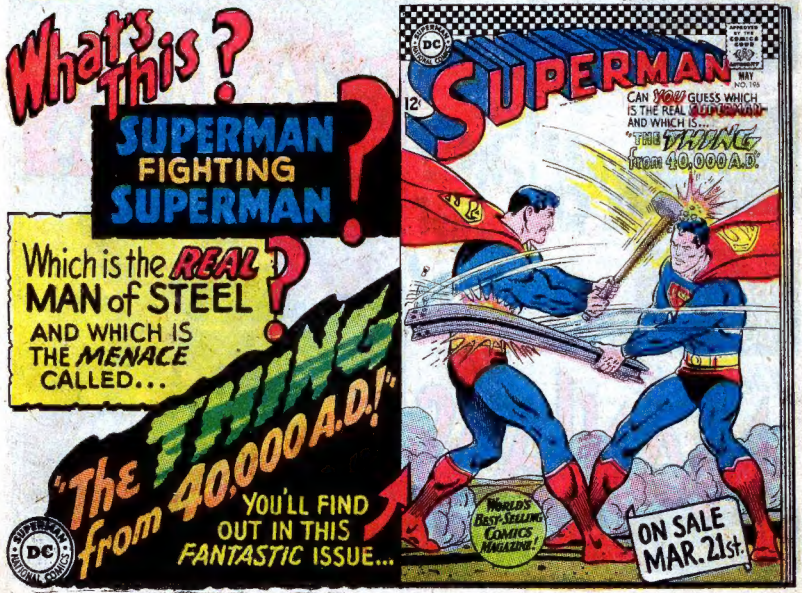
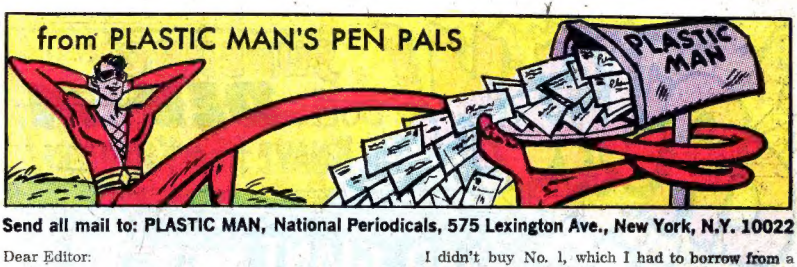

What's This?
SUPERMAN FIGHTING SUPERMAN?
Which is the REAL MAN of STEEL?
AND WHICH IS THE MENACE CALLED...
"THE THING from 40,000 A.D.!"
YOU'LL FIND OUT IN THIS FANTASTIC ISSUE...
DC
SUPERMAN
12¢
MAY NO. 199
CAN YOU GUESS WHICH IS THE REAL SUPERMAN AND WHICH IS... "THE THING from 40,000 A.D."
WORLD'S BEST-SELLING COMICS MAGAZINE!
ON SALE MAR. 21st.



Send all mail to: PLASTIC MAN, National Periodicals, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022

Dear Editor:

Oh boy! The intro of Issue No. 1 read, "Take equal parts of chills and chuckles, mix well with romance and a sprinkle of 100% nuttiness and you've got HIM! The wildest, weirdest, wackiest super-hero of them all!!"—and it's absolutely correct! You've really got something worth bragging about! Of course, I have a few questions, like whatever happened to PM's secret identity? As I understand it, the PM of the 40s was a crook who toppled into a vat of acid and gained his amazing plasticity thereby. He reformed while recovering from a bullet wound incurred at the same time. And then he kept up the front of being a crook while he captured other crooks! So what about the new PM? Even if he's no longer a (reformed) criminal, it'd certainly be interesting to see him in a new secret identity. But does he have a purpose in life, regular working hours, go on patrol every night, listen to the police bands on his radio and hurry to the scenes of trouble? Anyway, you can be sure of one thing: he's terrific! Incidentally, who was the interviewer who "slammed Mr. Drake in the mouth?" It couldn't be ye olde editor, could it?

—Irene Vartanoff, Lake Forest, Ill.

A lot of fans have joined you, Irene, with similar questions, so to avoid further inquiries, we want to clear the matter up once and for all. Yes, he once was known as "Eels" O'Brien, but in Issue No. 2 we didn't pretend to offer the actual origin of PM but thought you might be amused with a spoof, offering you not one but three origins and letting you take your choice. Of course, none was correct, and we're planning to incorporate the real origin in an upcoming yarn. Come to think of it, why must we resort to the dusty notion of making him a gangster of the 1940s? That idea's as old as a pin-striped zoot suit and it'd only please some readers. Remember, a whole new generation has sprouted since than, and they demand something more novel than a costumed character hiding behind a secret identity, a hero who scours the city at night, and, listening for an urgent summons, speeds to the trouble site. Meanwhile, we've got a tough task on our hands, trying to appeal to old fans and new.

Thanks for the plug. We agree PM's terrif, and as for that interview with amiable Arnie Drake, it was his own masterly manner of offering his autobiography. "Ye Olde Ed" wouldn't dare take such liberties.—Ed.

• • •

Dear Editor:

I just got No. 2, and it's fab! I'm only sorry I didn't buy No. 1, which I had to borrow from a friend. Any chances of buying back copies?

—Forrest Elam, San Jose, Calif.

So many readers have written to express regret at having missed previous PLASTIC MAN issues, we're taking time out to remind them they can be obtained by writing us (see address under the title) and enclosing 15c for the copy and 5c for postage for each issue—coins only, please! But hurry! The supply is very limited!—Ed.

• • •

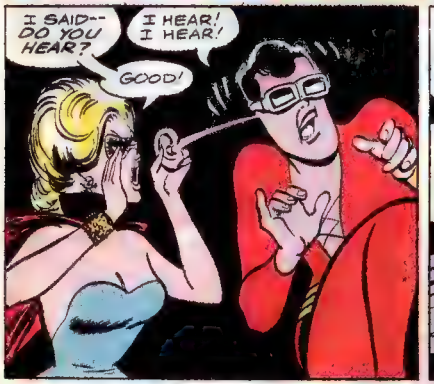
PM PATTER: "Thanks for bring back PLASTIC MAN. We comic collectors were paying $2 or $3 for old issues. Now we can get them for just 12c, a real bargain," says Paul Miller, Watervliet, N.Y. *(We couldn't think of a better reason, old boy!—Ed.)* . . . "Here's a suggestion for a new name for the letter column," offers Mark Hahn of Norwalk, Calif. "Call it 'Furs, Fins & Feathers.' May PM's checks never bounce!" *(A neat notion, which we'll consider. —Ed.)*. . . *"PM even out-funnies JERRY LEWIS and BOB HOPE, which you also publish," writes Thomas Weber, Lackawanna, N.Y. (That's going some, and we're glad you think so!—Ed.)* . . . "Can you give me the chemical causes which allowed our boy to become plastic?" asks Gary Finder of Vineland, N.J. *(What? And give away our trade secrets?—Ed.)*

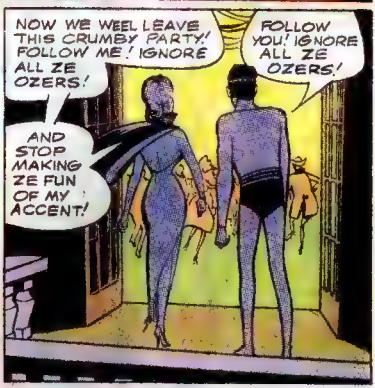
"I am FM-X20 of Dimension 12. My brother is FM-X21; my sister, FM-X22. We've been reading every ish of PM and we treasure him above all other magazines," jots FM-X20 of Long Beach, Calif. *(Never realized we got fans from outa this world!—Ed.)* . . . "I only read Nos. 1 and 2, but I'm in love with PM and his whole pack," says Tim Alexander of Tulsa, Okla. *(We'd appreciate it if you'd include your complete address if you want us to personally acknowledge your comments about our pliable and pulsating PM.—Ed.)*. . . "I bought 10 copies of each ish, " promises Bill Schelly from Pittsburgh, Pa., "and guarantee to do likewise in the future." *(Thanks, Bill. You're making our job a whole lot easier!—Ed.)*. . . "Congrats, etc, but to go back to No. 1," types Gary Brown of Tampa, Fla. "Who is that guy on the 3rd page, in the 4th panel?" *(Just an onlooker. We can afford him because we weren't paying extras by the head.—Ed.)* . . . "Why don't you form a team of Elongated Man, PLASTIC MAN, and Elastic Lad?" asks Charles Mayo of Berkeley, Calif. *(And Elasti-Girl of DOOM PATROL, and if they were stretched out, touching head to toe, they could circle the globe, eh?—Ed.)*

I HAVE THIS STRANGE FEELING THAT I KNOW YOU, MADAME!
WE HAVE NEVAIRE MET, MONSIEUR! BUT EVERY-ONE KNOWS PLASTEEC MAN-- ZE GREAT GOB OF GOO, ZE FLEXIBLE FLYER, ZE NUTTY PUTTY, MAN!
ZERE IS MORE TO ZIS CHICK ZAN MEETS ZE EYE! I'D BETTER CHECK HER OUT--
HOW ABOUT A BREATH OF FRESH AIR, MADAME?
ZE VERY THEENG!
CHAMPAGNE! ZE KING OF WINES! BUT FIRST I POWDER MY-- OOOPS! MY COMPACT!
AND ME WITH BOTH HANDS FULL!
WHOOSH
MAGNIFIQUE!
GOT'CHYA!
PLOP
EET IS MY FAVORITE POSSESSION! GIVEN TO ME BY MY GRAND-MERE! GRANDMERE-- IN FRENCH ZAT MEANS GRANDMAMA!
I DIDN'T THINK IT MEANT, BIG HORSE! IT IS VERY PRETTY! AND SO SHINY!
YES! VERY SHINY! VERY BRIGHT! GAZE UPON EET! GAZE LONG AND DEEP!
LO-O-O-ONG! AND DE-E-E-E-E-E-EP!
9

YOU ARE GETTING VERRRY SLEEPY!
VERRRRY SLEEPY!
YOUR EYES ARE VERRRY HEAVY!
VERRRY HEAVY!

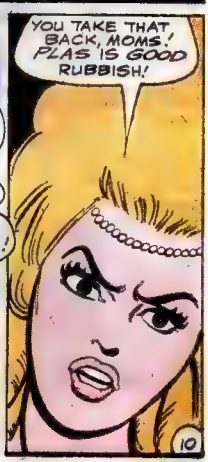
NOW YOU ARE HYPNOTIZED! YOU WILL DO ONLY WHAT I COMMAND! DO YOU HEAR?
I SAID, DO YOU HEAR ME?

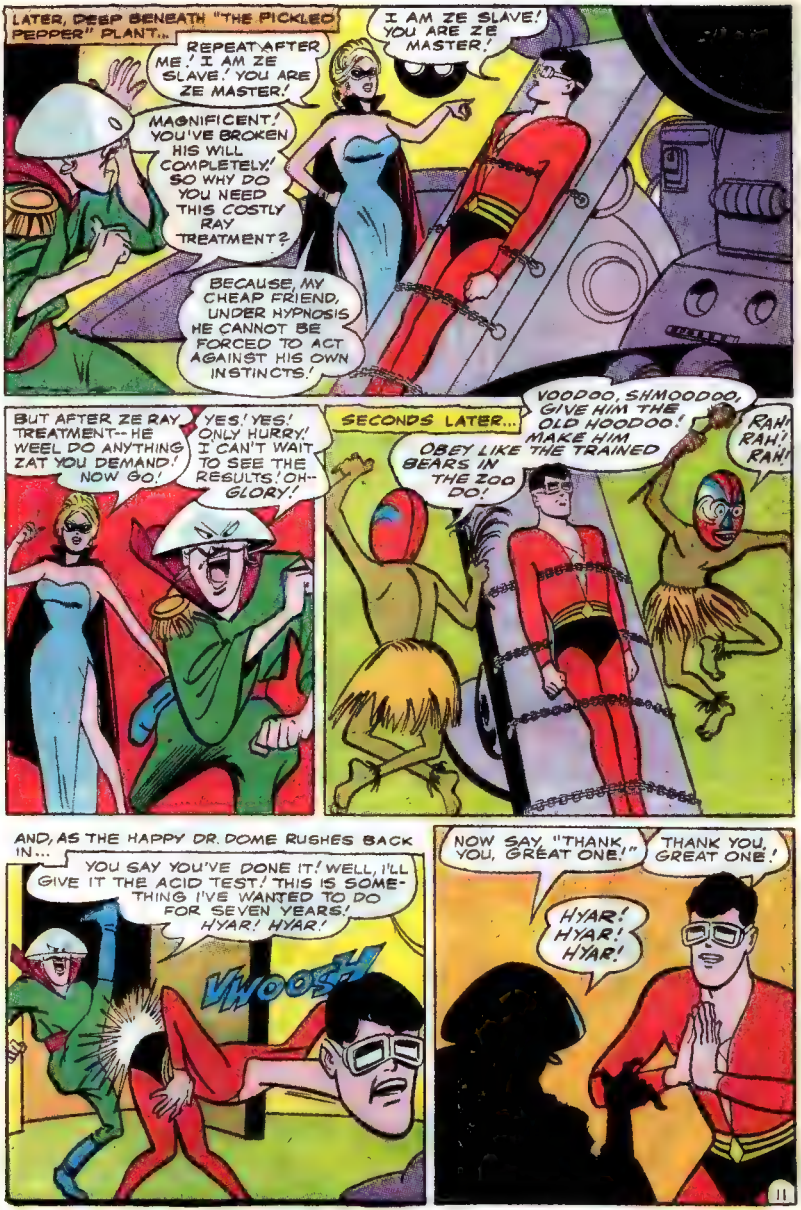

I SAID-- DO YOU HEAR?
I HEAR! I HEAR!
GOOD!


NOW WE WEEL LEAVE THIS CRUMBY PARTY! FOLLOW ME! IGNORE ALL ZE OZERS!
FOLLOW YOU! IGNORE ALL ZE OZERS!
AND STOP MAKING ZE FUN OF MY ACCENT!

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU BROUGHT HIM BACK, MADAME! I LENT HIM OUT FOR ONE DANCE--NOT ON A FIVE-YEAR CONTRACT! PLAS, HOW ABOUT US GO --

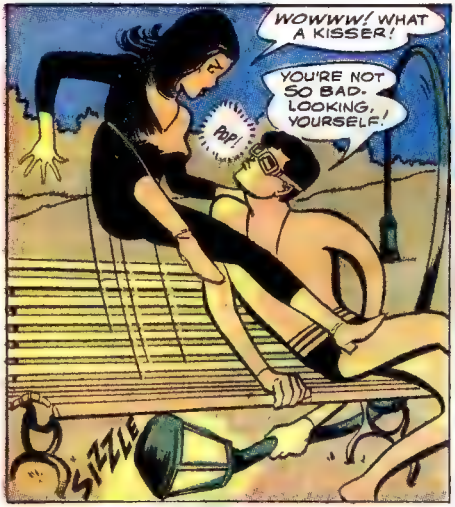
WHY THE NERVE OF THAT FRENCH FINKESS! SHE'S PRACTICALLY GOT HIM-- HYPNOTIZED!
THERE ARE NONE SO BLIND AS THOSE WHO CHOOSE NOT TO SEE, MY DEAR! IN OTHER WORDS-- GOOD RIDDANCE TO BAD RUBBISH!


YOU TAKE THAT BACK, MOMS! PLAS IS GOOD RUBBISH!


LATER, DEEP BENEATH "THE PICKLED PEPPER" PLANT...
REPEAT AFTER ME! I AM ZE SLAVE! YOU ARE ZE MASTER!
I AM ZE SLAVE! YOU ARE ZE MASTER!
MAGNIFICENT! YOU'VE BROKEN HIS WILL COMPLETELY! SO WHY DO YOU NEED THIS COSTLY RAY TREATMENT?
BECAUSE, MY CHEAP FRIEND, UNDER HYPNOSIS HE CANNOT BE FORCED TO ACT AGAINST HIS OWN INSTINCTS!
BUT AFTER ZE RAY TREATMENT-- HE WEEL DO ANYTHING ZAT YOU DEMAND! NOW GO!
YES! YES! ONLY HURRY! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE RESULTS! OH-- GLORY!
SECONDS LATER...
OBEY LIKE THE TRAINED BEARS IN THE ZOO DO!
VOODOO, SHMOODOO, GIVE HIM THE OLD HOODOO! MAKE HIM
RAH! RAH! RAH!
AND, AS THE HAPPY DR. DOME RUSHES BACK IN...
YOU SAY YOU'VE DONE IT! WELL, I'LL GIVE IT THE ACID TEST! THIS IS SOMETHING I'VE WANTED TO DO FOR SEVEN YEARS! HYAR! HYAR!
VWOOSH
NOW SAY "THANK YOU, GREAT ONE!"
THANK YOU, GREAT ONE!
HYAR! HYAR! HYAR!

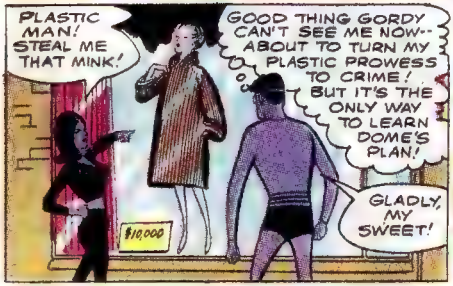
I'LL PAY YOU BACK FOR THAT KICK, "O GREAT ONE!" BUT NOT YET-- 'CAUSE I CAN'T LET YOU KNOW THAT I'M FAKING THIS SPELL!
NOW, WHILE I GEEVE MY PATIENT HIS FINAL EXAMINATION, YOU WEEL WRITE ZE CHECK FOR $2 MILLION! AND IT BETTER NOT BOUNCE--OR I WEEL GIVE YOU ZE TREATMENT!
NEVER FEAR, MADAME! MY WORD IS AS GOOD AS MY DEEDS ARE BAD!
ZOOT! LOOK AT ZAT CRAZEEE BODY! WHEN DR. DOME GETS DONE USING YOU FOR CRIME, I'LL HAVE NO USE FOR YOU!
YEEECH! THAT STETHO-SCOPE IS COLD!
MEANWHILE, AS LYNX, DAUGHTER OF THE GREAT DOME, TV-SPIES ON THEM...
AND LOOK AT ZOSE GORGEOUS EYES--LIKE TWEEN POOLS OF BLUEBERRY PIE ZAT I WOULD LIKE TO JUMP INTO--FEET FIRST!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT!
THAT NASTY WITCH ISN'T GOING TO GET HER DIRTY HANDS ON HIM--NOT BEFORE I GET MY DIRTY HANDS ON HIM!
I'LL SEE TO THAT!
CRACK
DADDY-WADDY! PURR! YOU'VE HAD SUCH A HARD DAY! LET ME STROKE YOUR FEVERED DOME!
OH-OH! WHENEVER YOU DO THAT, I KNOW YOU WANT SOMETHING! AND IT'S GENERALLY A DATE! LAST TIME, I HAD TO BUY YOU THE WHOLE CLEVELAND BROWNS FOOTBALL TEAM!
12

WELL, BIG DADDY, I WAS THINKING -- BEFORE YOU USE PLASTIC MAN FOR YOUR BIG SCHEME, WHY NOT LET ME TEST HIM OUT ON A SMALL CRIME?
HMM! NOT A BAD THOUGHT, MY DEVIL-DUMPLING!
BUT REMEMBER, MY CHILD -- YOU HAVE ONLY ONE HOUR FOR YOUR TEST.
THAT GIVES ME ENOUGH TIME TO MAKE HIM MY LOVE SLAVE -- WITH 58 MINUTES LEFT OVER!
LET'S GO, YOU POLY-STYRENE SWINGER!
OKAY, SLAVE BOY -- YOUR FIRST JOB IS TO GET US THROUGH THIS TRAFFIC!
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, LOVELY LADY!
WHEEE! THIS IS THE LIFE! HEAD FOR THE PARK! AND DON'T SPARE THE PLASTIC PONIES!
WHOOSH
HERE WE ARE, DOLL -- NOW LET'S HAVE A KISS! ONE TOUCH OF MY LIPS WILL MAKE YOU MY ROMANTIC SERF FOREVER!
I'LL HAVE TO GO ALONG WITH THIS UNTIL I LEARN DR. DOME'S MASTER PLAN! BESIDES -- WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE?
JUST TO MAKE SURE SHE GETS MY MESSAGE -- I'LL PUT A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT!
WHOOSH
13


WOWWW! WHAT A KISSER!
YOU'RE NOT SO BAD-LOOKING, YOURSELF.
POP!
SIZZLE

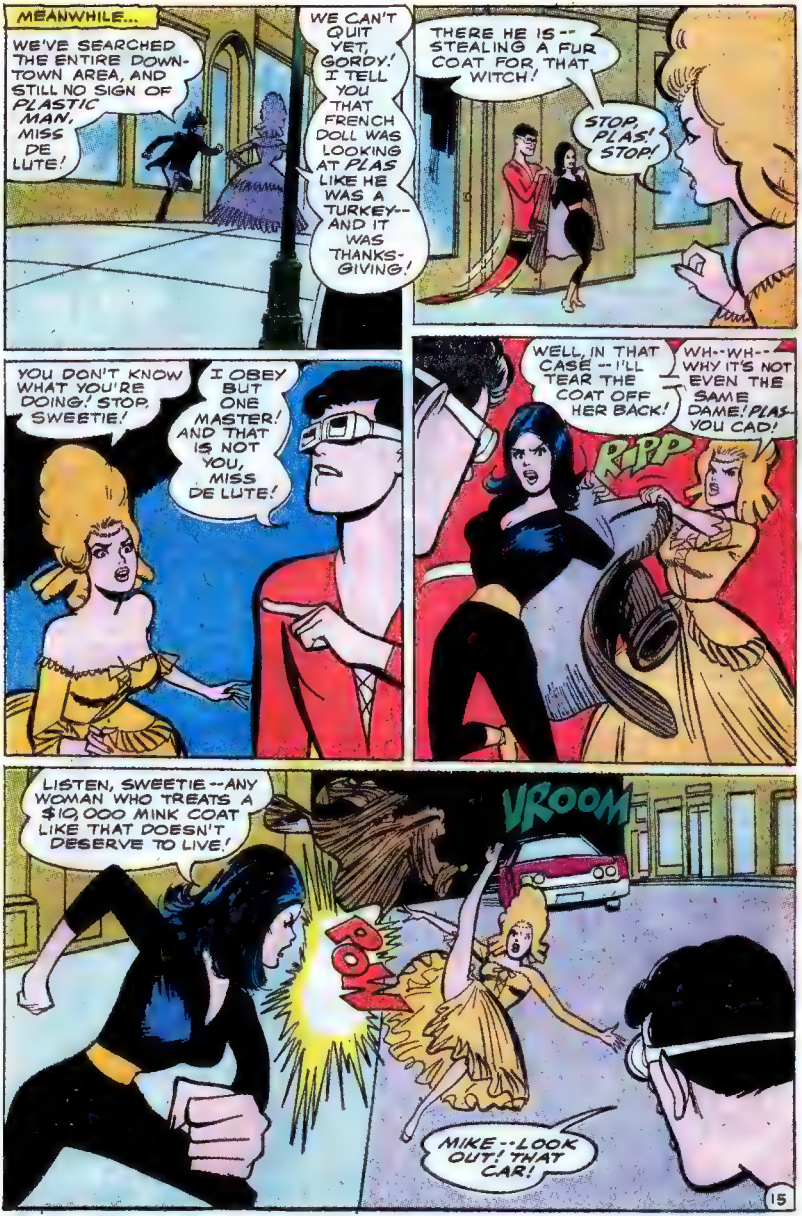
OKAY, ENOUGH ROMANCE! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT IF YOU'RE REALLY READY TO DO DAD'S DIRTY WORK! LET'S GO!
BONNG

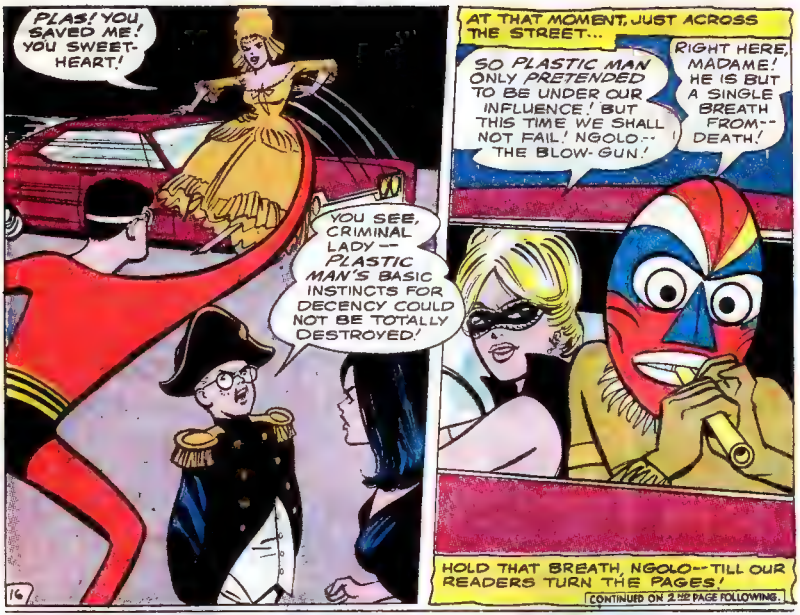
HO-OH! THE FUZZ! I'LL JUST HAVE TO HIDE AND LET PLAS FEND FOR HIMSELF.. THE IDIOT!
'TIS THE SAME OLD SHELALAGH ME FATHER BROUGHT FROM IRELAND--
WHOOSH


PLASTIC MAN! STEAL ME THAT MINK!
GOOD THING GORDY CAN'T SEE ME NOW-- ABOUT TO TURN MY PLASTIC PROWESS TO CRIME! BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO LEARN DOME'S PLAN!
GLADLY, MY SWEET!
$10,000

HEY-- YOU IN THERE! STOP, YOU CROOK!
THINK FAST, PLAS!

AHH, 'TIS NOTHIN' BUT A WINDOW DUMMY, YER DUMMY!


MEANWHILE...
WE'VE SEARCHED THE ENTIRE DOWN-TOWN AREA, AND STILL NO SIGN OF PLASTIC MAN, MISS DE LUTE!
WE CAN'T QUIT YET, GORDY! I TELL YOU THAT FRENCH DOLL WAS LOOKING AT PLAS LIKE HE WAS A TURKEY--AND IT WAS THANKS-GIVING!
THERE HE IS--STEALING A FUR COAT FOR THAT WITCH!
STOP, PLAS! STOP!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! STOP, SWEETIE!
I OBEY BUT ONE MASTER! AND THAT IS NOT YOU, MISS DE LUTE!
WELL, IN THAT CASE--I'LL TEAR THE COAT OFF HER BACK!
WH--WH--WHY IT'S NOT EVEN THE SAME DAME! PLAS YOU CAD!
RIPP
LISTEN, SWEETIE--ANY WOMAN WHO TREATS A $10,000 MINK COAT LIKE THAT DOESN'T DESERVE TO LIVE!
VROOM
POW
MIKE--LOOK OUT! THAT CAR!
15


PLAS! YOU SAVED ME! YOU SWEET-HEART!
YOU SEE, CRIMINAL LADY— PLASTIC MAN'S BASIC INSTINCTS FOR DECENCY COULD NOT BE TOTALLY DESTROYED!
16
AT THAT MOMENT, JUST ACROSS THE STREET...
SO PLASTIC MAN ONLY PRETENDED TO BE UNDER OUR INFLUENCE! BUT THIS TIME WE SHALL NOT FAIL! NGOLO-- THE BLOW-GUN!
RIGHT HERE, MADAME! HE IS BUT A SINGLE BREATH FROM-- DEATH!
HOLD THAT BREATH, NGOLO-- TILL OUR READERS TURN THE PAGES!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

For the MOST in LAUGHS

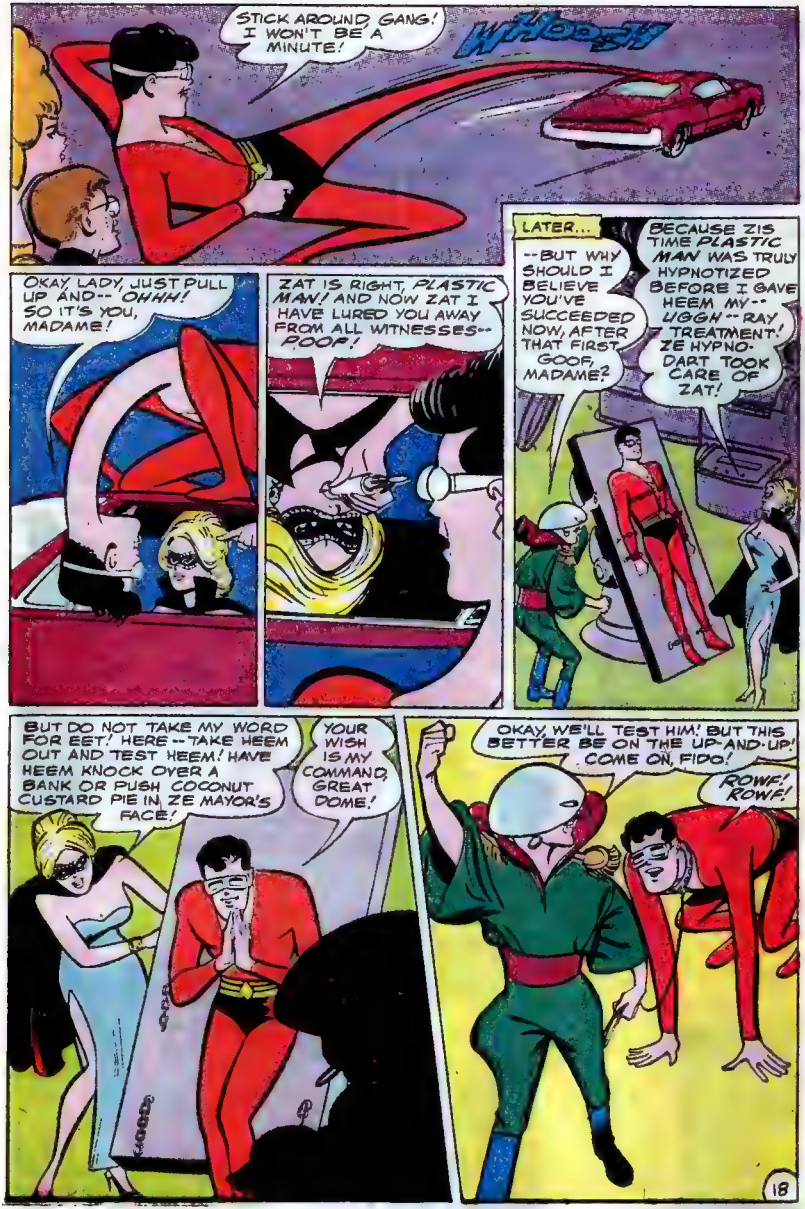
THE ADVENTURES OF BOB HOPE
12¢
WARNING! DON'T READ THIS ONE UNLESS YOUR WATCH IS SHOCK-PROOF AND YOUR BELLY IS YUK-PROOF— HOW TO WIN A LION TAMER
IS THERE ROOM FOR ONE MORE?
O.ONE MORE W-WHAT
ON SALE APR. 4TH!

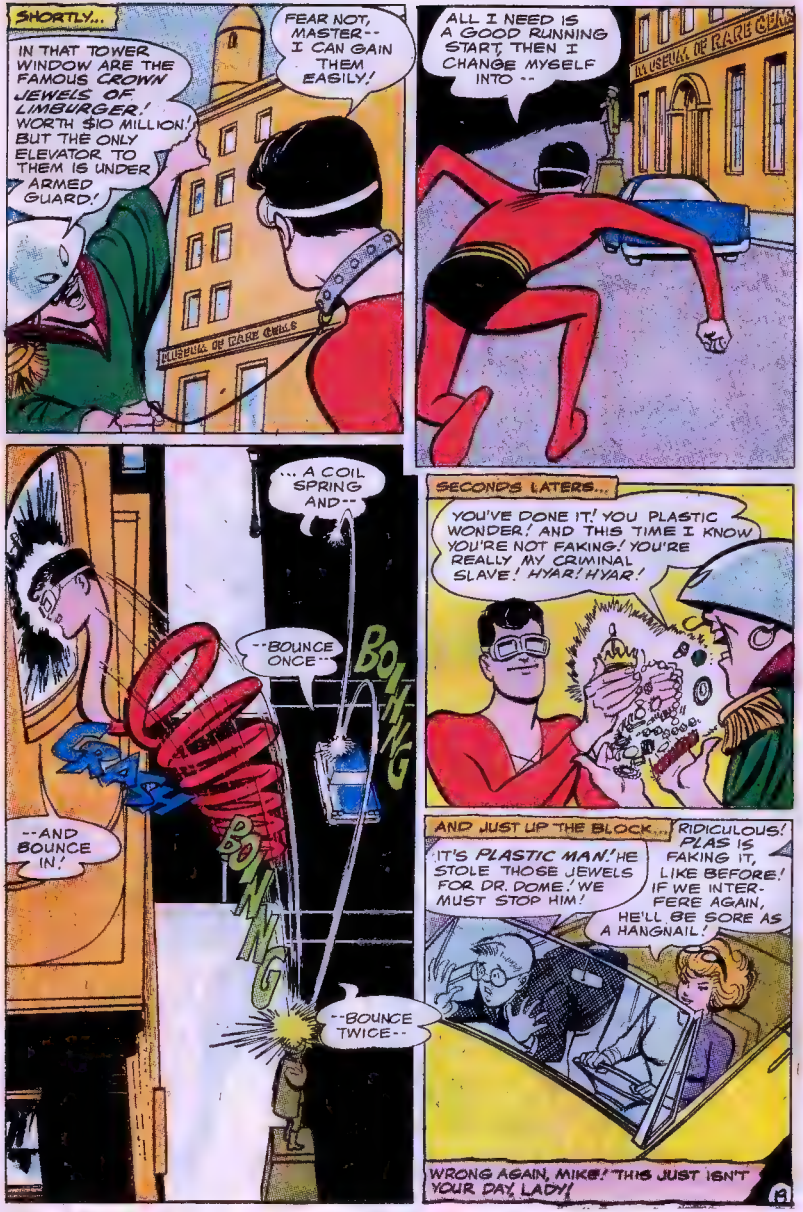
GO-GO-GO

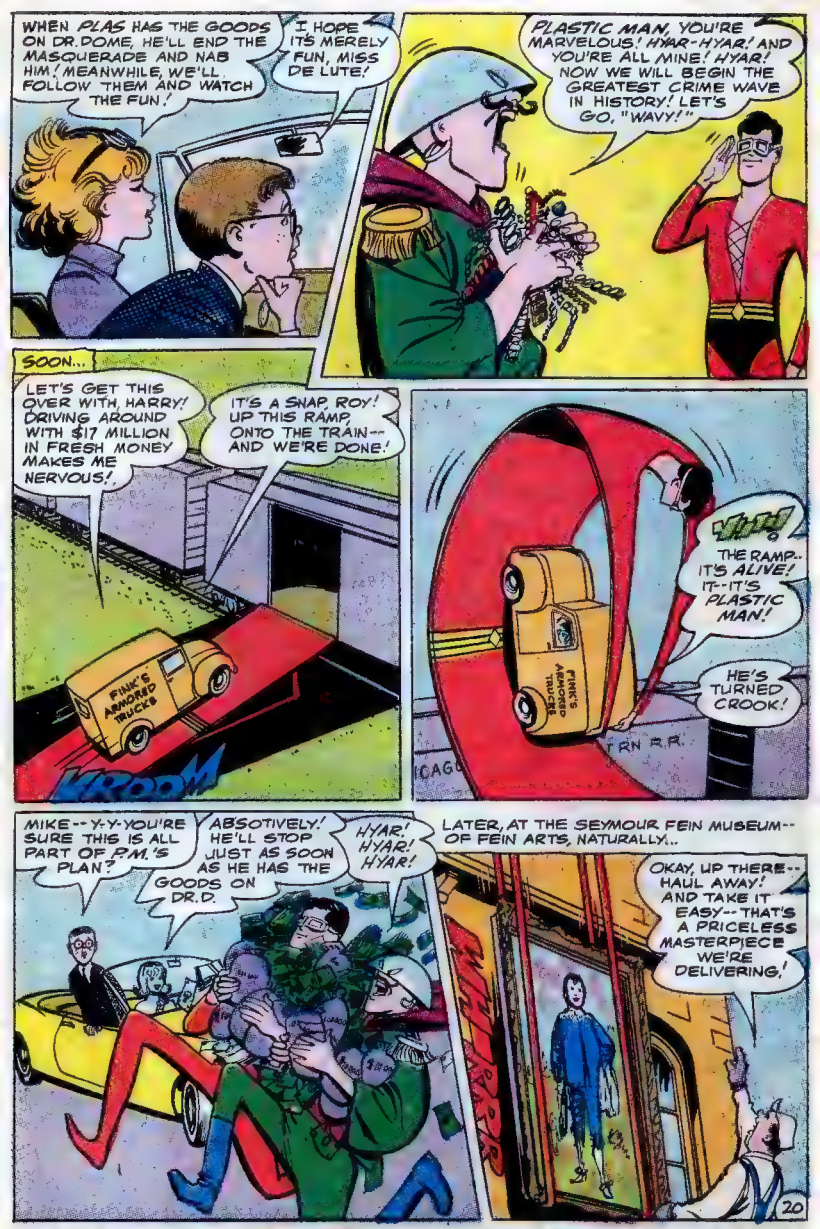
SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

DC
100th ISSUE of AMERICA'S FUNNIEST COMIC MAG!
JERRY LEWIS
12¢
WHAT ARE WE HAVING WITH THE EGGS MR. JERRY?
START YOUR COLLECTION NOW! A GALLERY OF JERRY'S ART MESS-TERPIECES!
100 EGGS RECIPES
NOW ON SALE

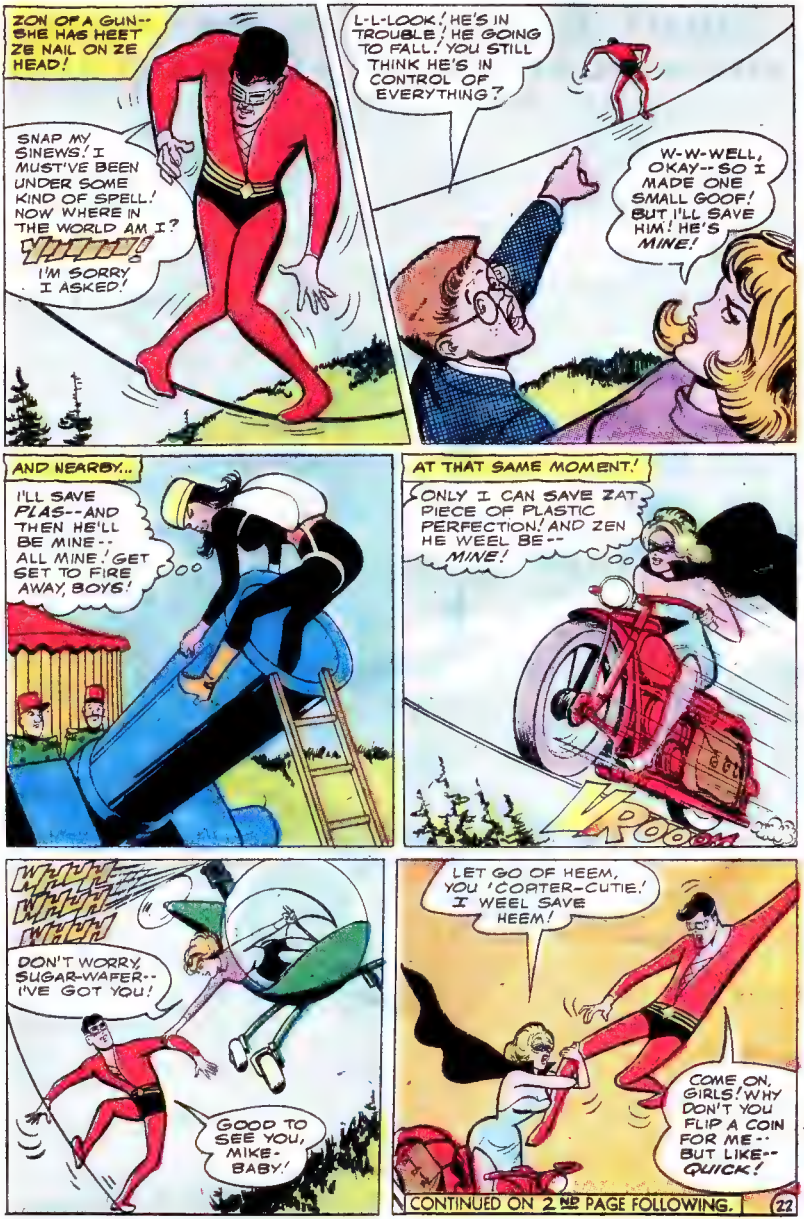
SO YOU WERE NEVER UNDER THE MADAME'S SPELL, EH?
OH, PLAS-- I RUINED YOUR SCHEME! FORGIVE ME!
QUICK, NGOLO ZE DRUG DART-- BLOW IT!
WHOP!
YAGH!
NO, YOU DOPE--IF I TOLD YOU ONCE, I TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES--BLOW OUT!
MAYBE EET EES JUST AS WELL--ZERE ARE TOO MANY WITNESSES FOR WHAT I MUST DO! SO I SHALL CREATE SOME PRIVACY!
VROOM
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
WHOOSH
UGH!
DOWN GANG! THAT'S NO WOODPECKER KNOCKIN' AT THE DOOR!
OOF!
OUCH!


STICK AROUND, GANG! I WON'T BE A MINUTE!
WHOOSH
OKAY, LADY, JUST PULL UP AND-- OHHH! SO IT'S YOU, MADAME!
ZAT IS RIGHT, PLASTIC MAN! AND NOW ZAT I HAVE LURED YOU AWAY FROM ALL WITNESSES-- POOF!
LATER...
--BUT WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE YOU'VE SUCCEEDED NOW, AFTER THAT FIRST GOOF, MADAME?
BECAUSE ZIS TIME PLASTIC MAN WAS TRULY HYPNOTIZED BEFORE I GAVE HEEM MY-- UGGH -- RAY TREATMENT! ZE HYPNO-DART TOOK CARE OF ZAT!
BUT DO NOT TAKE MY WORD FOR EET! HERE -- TAKE HEEM OUT AND TEST HEEM! HAVE HEEM KNOCK OVER A BANK OR PUSH COCONUT CUSTARD PIE IN ZE MAYOR'S FACE!
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, GREAT DOME.
OKAY, WE'LL TEST HIM! BUT THIS BETTER BE ON THE UP-AND-UP! COME ON, FIDO!
ROWF! ROWF!

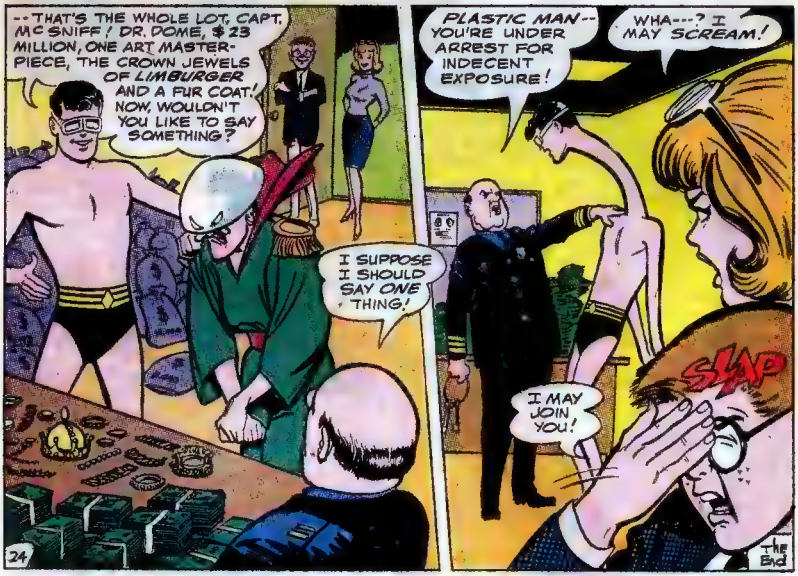

SHORTLY...
IN THAT TOWER WINDOW ARE THE FAMOUS CROWN JEWELS OF LIMBURGER! WORTH $10 MILLION! BUT THE ONLY ELEVATOR TO THEM IS UNDER ARMED GUARD!
FEAR NOT, MASTER-- I CAN GAIN THEM EASILY!
MUSEUM OF RARE GEMS
ALL I NEED IS A GOOD RUNNING START, THEN I CHANGE MYSELF INTO --
MUSEUM OF RARE GEMS
...A COIL SPRING AND--
--BOUNCE ONCE--
BOING
CRASH
BOING
BOING
--AND BOUNCE IN!
--BOUNCE TWICE--
SECONDS LATERS...
YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU PLASTIC WONDER! AND THIS TIME I KNOW YOU'RE NOT FAKING! YOU'RE REALLY MY CRIMINAL SLAVE! HYAR! HYAR!
AND JUST UP THE BLOCK...
IT'S PLASTIC MAN! HE STOLE THOSE JEWELS FOR DR. DOME! WE MUST STOP HIM!
RIDICULOUS! PLAS IS FAKING IT, LIKE BEFORE! IF WE INTERFERE AGAIN, HE'LL BE SORE AS A HANGNAIL!
WRONG AGAIN, MIKE! THIS JUST ISN'T YOUR DAY, LADY!
13


WHEN PLAS HAS THE GOODS ON DR. DOME, HE'LL END THE MASQUERADE AND NAB HIM! MEANWHILE, WE'LL FOLLOW THEM AND WATCH THE FUN!
I HOPE IT'S MERELY FUN, MISS DE LUTE!
PLASTIC MAN, YOU'RE MARVELOUS! HYAR-HYAR! AND YOU'RE ALL MINE! HYAR! NOW WE WILL BEGIN THE GREATEST CRIME WAVE IN HISTORY! LET'S GO, "WAVY!"
SOON...
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH, HARRY! DRIVING AROUND WITH $17 MILLION IN FRESH MONEY MAKES ME NERVOUS!
IT'S A SNAP, ROY! UP THIS RAMP, ONTO THE TRAIN-- AND WE'RE DONE!
FINK'S ARMORED TRUCKS
KROOM
THE RAMP.. IT'S ALIVE! IT--IT'S PLASTIC MAN!
HE'S TURNED CROOK!
FINK'S ARMORED TRUCKS
MIKE--Y-Y-YOU'RE SURE THIS IS ALL PART OF P.M.'S PLAN?
ABSOTIVELY! HE'LL STOP JUST AS SOON AS HE HAS THE GOODS ON DR. D.
HYAR! HYAR! HYAR!
LATER, AT THE SEYMOUR FEIN MUSEUM-- OF FEIN ARTS, NATURALLY...
OKAY, UP THERE-- HAUL AWAY! AND TAKE IT EASY-- THAT'S A PRICELESS MASTERPIECE WE'RE DELIVERING!
20

EASY, MY BOY! DON'T SCRATCH THE MERCHANDISE! HYAR! HYAR!
WHIRRR
I TELL YOU, IT'S GONE TOO FAR. WE MUST STOP THEM -- NOW!
RIDICULOUS, GORDY! PLAS KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING! YOU'LL SEE!
HYAR! HYAR!
AND NOW THE MOST DANGEROUS JOB OF ALL -- THE WITHERSPOON MANSION. IT CAN ONLY BE APPROACHED BY HELICOPTER OR A SKILLFUL FOOL ABLE TO WALK THAT TELEPHONE WIRE -- LIKE YOU!
IT SHALL BE DONE, GREAT DOME!
MEANWHILE...
HOLD IT, MADAME MERCILESS -- YOU PROMISED IF WE PUT A SPELL ON PLASTIC MAN, YOU'D PAY US $2,000 A-PIECE AND 500 GREEN STAMPS! BUT WHERE ARE THE STAMPS?
FORGET EET, BOYS! I'M FRESH OUT OF STAMPS! TAKE ZE CASH!
NGOLO! WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED! TAKE THE SPELL OFF OF PLASTIC MAN! PULL OUT THE PIN!
YOU SAID IT, BABY!
NOW YOU 'AVE DONE EET, YOU FOOLS! IF PLASTIC MAN EES IN SOME DANGEROUS SITUATION WHEN ZE SPELL EES BROKEN -- HE COULD LOSE HEES NERVE AND.. DIE!


ZON OF A GUN--SHE HAS HEET ZE NAIL ON ZE HEAD!
SNAP MY SINEWS! I MUST'VE BEEN UNDER SOME KIND OF SPELL! NOW WHERE IN THE WORLD AM I?
YIPPEE!
I'M SORRY I ASKED!
L-L-LOOK! HE'S IN TROUBLE! HE GOING TO FALL! YOU STILL THINK HE'S IN CONTROL OF EVERYTHING?
W-W-WELL, OKAY--SO I MADE ONE SMALL GOOF! BUT I'LL SAVE HIM! HE'S MINE!
AND NEARBY...
I'LL SAVE PLAS--AND THEN HE'LL BE MINE--ALL MINE! GET SET TO FIRE AWAY, BOYS!
AT THAT SAME MOMENT!
ONLY I CAN SAVE ZAT PIECE OF PLASTIC PERFECTION! AND ZEN HE WEEL BE--MINE!
VROOOM
DON'T WORRY, SUGAR-WAFER--I'VE GOT YOU!
GOOD TO SEE YOU, MIKE-BABY!
LET GO OF HEEM, YOU 'CORTER-CUTIE.' I WEEL SAVE HEEM!
COME ON, GIRLS! WHY DON'T YOU FLIP A COIN FOR ME--BUT LIKE--QUICK!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
22

YOU GOT IT WRONG, LADIES! I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO SAVE HIM!
OVER MY DEAD BODY!
NO-- MORE LIKE OVER MY DEAD BODY!
RRRIP
RRRIP
RRRIP
HOO-BOY! NOW YOU DID IT!
AH-HA! WHILE NATURE BOY IS TRYING TO FIND HIS PANTS, I'LL ESCAPE WITH THE LOOT! $23 MILLION-- A MAJOR VICTORY IN THE WAR AGAINST POVERTY!
ONE SECOND, MY POT-HEADED FRIEND! YOU AND I HAVE A DATE--
--ACROSS TOWN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, IN JUST THREE SECONDS!
WHOOSH
PLEASE DON'T HURRY ON MY ACCOUNT!
BONNNG


--THAT'S THE WHOLE LOT, CAPT. MC SNIFF! DR. DOME, $ 23 MILLION, ONE ART MASTER-PIECE, THE CROWN JEWELS OF LIMBURGER AND A FUR COAT! NOW, WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING?
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD SAY ONE THING!
24
PLASTIC MAN--YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR INDECENT EXPOSURE!
WHA---? I MAY SCREAM!
SLAP
I MAY JOIN YOU!
The End

WHO IS THIS TEEN-TERROR?
WHY DOES HE VOW TO DESTROY THE CHALLS?

THEIR LIVES HAD BEEN THREATENED IN THE PAST BY A VARIETY OF THE VILEST VILLAINS--BUT NOW THE CHALLS FACE THEIR MOST FEARSOME FOE IN A VENGEFUL YOUNGSTER, WHO HUNTS THEM DOWN WITH A...

"LICENSE TO KILL!"

I WON'T REST UNTIL THE LAST CHALLENGER IS DEAD!

THIS SEARING SHOCKER EXPLODES WITH DEADLY IMPACT IN THE JULY ISSUE... ON SALE APR. 4th

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

JULY

12¢

LICENSE TO KILL

DIRECT CURRENTS

Let's see what goodies DC has in its basket for you this month, shall we? We've been RAISIN a PEACHY crop of tasty morsels, all of which are really GRAPE stuff! So go on and read our Direct CURRANTS!

If you dig wild beach parties, you're in for a real wing-ding when the **TEEN TITANS** mix it up with the college gangs at BAXTER BEACH! "THE BIG BEACH RUMBLE," **June issue, No. 9,** on sale March 14.

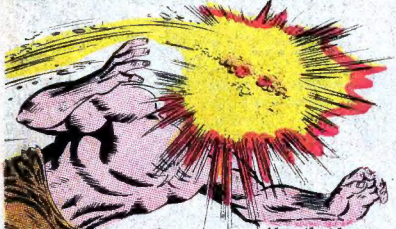
A gorilla from space transforms **WONDER WOMAN** into a gorilla to make her his queen, only to be startled himself by "WONDER WOMAN—GORILLA!" Also, the AMAZING AMAZON finds it impossible to capture a criminal already in her grip! **May, No. 170,** on sale March 21.

How can **SUPERMAN** battle SUPERMAN? It can only mean there's a super-impostor present! It's "THE THING FROM 40,000 A.D."—and it's every bit as powerful as our own MAN OF STEEL! This cataclysmic clash occurs in the **May issue, No. 196,** on sale March 21!

From out of space comes a handsome mystery man with uncanny powers! He bursts steel bonds . . . melts metal in his bare hands . . . walks through solid walls . . . and romances **LOIS LANE** as she's never been romanced before! In the **May issue, No. 74,** on sale March 23!

Watch out, world! Here come **THE MANIAKS,** the wildest rock-'n'-roll combo that ever missed a haircut! They're loose in PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY, with a gang of gunmen chasing them through the pages of the **June SHOWCASE, No. 68,** on sale March 23!

Featured in the **May issue** of **STRANGE ADVENTURES, No. 200,** is the fantastic story of "THE MAN WITH THE COMET HEAD!" . . .

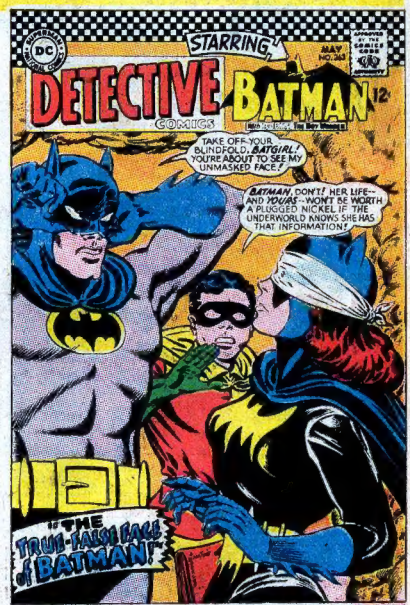


. . . Also, that beautiful switcheroo-witcheroo, **THE ENCHANTRESS,** is back again, battling a bizarre opponent using . . . "THE GUARDIAN EYE!" **On sale March 30.**

"THE NAME OF THE GAME IS DEATH!"—and the name of the mag it's in is **SEA DEVILS!** It's no exaggeration, either—because in this story, the famed scuba specialists wind up killing one of their own team! See how it all happens in the **June issue, No. 35,** on sale March 28.

As if ol' **METAMORPHO** hasn't got enough troubles, now he's up against a bunch of CHEMICAL ROBOTS that are invulnerable to anything the ELEMENT MAN can throw at them. And you know what he's able to throw! If you don't, hurry out for **the June issue, No. 12,** on March 28.

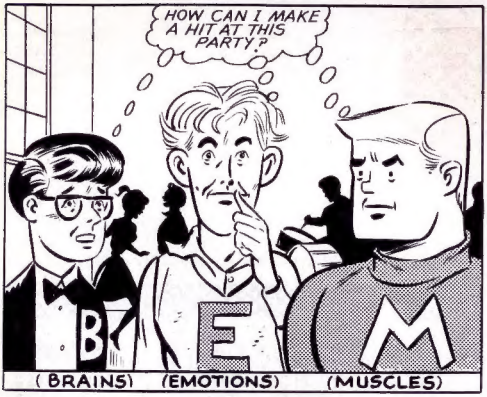
Here comes SUPERBABY, ELEMENT INFANT, DREAM TOT, LITTLE MON-EL and BABY BRAINIAC! Yes, five members of the LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES are turned into toddlers and sent to an interstellar orphanage for adoption, in the **May ADVENTURE, No. 356,** on sale March 30!

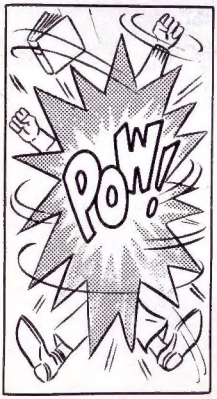

STARRING
DETECTIVE COMICS
BATMAN
MAY NO. 363
12¢
TAKE OFF YOUR BLINDFOLD, BATGIRL! YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE MY UNMASKED FACE!
BATMAN, DON'T! HER LIFE--AND YOURS--WON'T BE WORTH A PLUGGED NICKEL IF THE UNDERWORLD KNOWS SHE HAS THAT INFORMATION!
"THE TRUE-FALSE FACE OF BATMAN!"

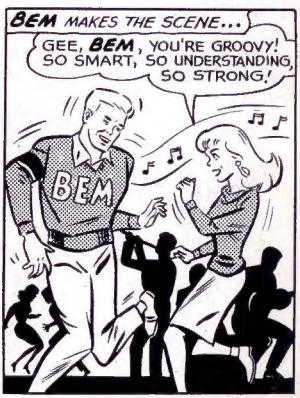
The masquerade is over! BATMAN reveals his BRUCE WAYNE face to BATGIRL! This is guaranteed NOT to be a hoax! "THE TRUE-FALSE FACE OF BATMAN" comes your way in the **May issue** of **DETECTIVE COMICS, No. 363,** which hits the newsstands March 30!

In a prehistoric cave, **SUPERMAN** discovers the skeleton of an ancient man, clad in an indestructible costume EXACTLY LIKE HIS OWN! It takes a million-year time-trip to the past to solve "THE SECRET OF THE CAVEMAN SUPERMAN!" **May ACTION, No. 350,** on sale March 30

BEM SHOWS UP!







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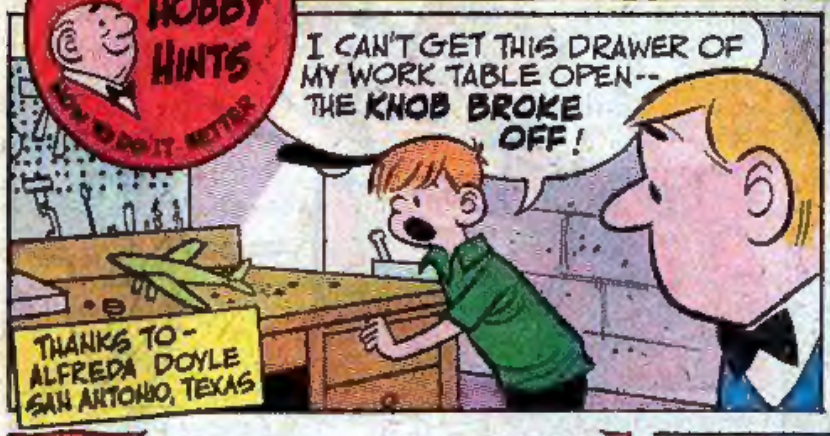
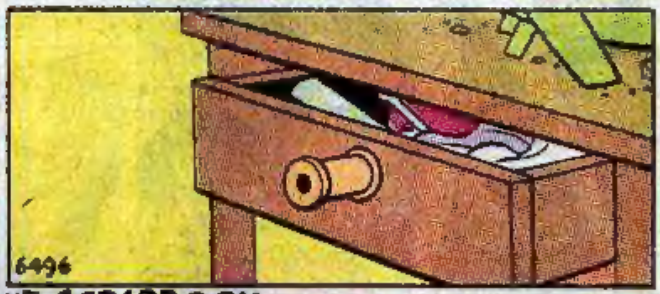
CAP'S HOBBY HINTS

HOW TO DO IT BETTER

KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S, NATIONAL COMICS, 575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE $5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.



YOU JUST HAMMER A NAIL THROUGH THE SPOOL, MAKING SURE THE NAIL HAS A LARGE ENOUGH HEAD TO HOLD IT IN PLACE.



CUT OUT FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK

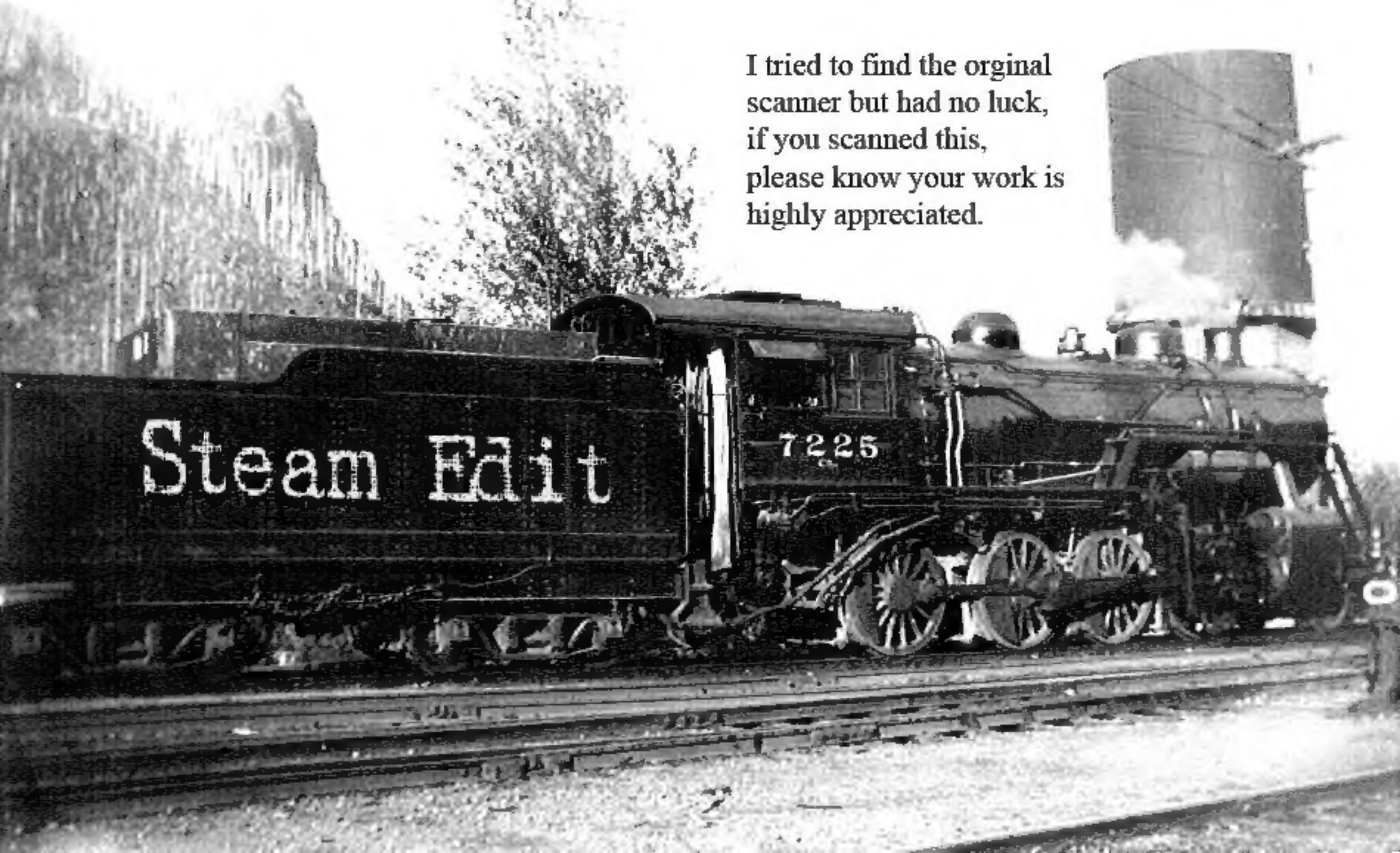
THEY'RE MORE DEVASTATING THAN A... Pigmy Invasion!

THEY'RE DEADLIER THAN BEING KICKED BY A.. Roasted Chicken!

THEY'RE MORE DISASTROUS THAN FALLING DOWN AN... Open Gopher Hole!

They're the MANIAKS...

AND THEY'RE LET LOOSE in the JUNE... SHOWCASE



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